



Forgotten



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Chapter 1 by Liv

The other day my friend Andrea told me she felt forgotten. As she informed me of this, I thought to myself, 'how can one feel forgotten when they are one of the most popular girls in the school?'

Through that same day, I smiled at people in the halls, made conversation and waved goodbye to my best friend. At the end of the day I realized what it was to be forgotten, as none of these acts of kindness were returned. Even my best friend claimed not to have seen me when she looked my straight in the eye.

I wonder what it would feel like to be remembered...

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